



















KASHIWA'S BEEN SPENDING SO MUCH TIME WITH HIS NEW SPLEPGENO. I FEEL LIKE THERE'S A PART OF KASHIWA'S LIFE THAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT, AND IT'S SECONING...





























































































































CHAPTER 2/THE END



































































































THE STRAY DOG'S HUNGRY AGAIN.







































































CHAPTER 5/THE END





DOG STYLE OO: FIRST KISS WITH THE STRAY DOG



















































POSTSCRIPT

I have a friend named Erio Oka (current Pon Name is Migaho Oda) that I have known since high school. We created a doujinshi called Dog Style way back when, and I happened to take a look at it again about a year rigo.

A light bulb flashed into my head.

The story was just funtastic, it really spoke of the teen angst during our high selectly years, and had a bright, fresh essone that was undersible. I love at 1 saked that if I could try to do more with this project and continue the freshness of the original story, the gave me premiseston. That is here Militi and Teru were born.

I wanted to take Oka's story and capated on it, but there want't enough material. In the end, I really crouldn't see the characters or the story. Dog Shife is about 90% original waterial. However, the fresh casence that to that captured is the respiration for Mikiti and Trea, I also took some scenes and lanes from the drujinishi. "Why don't you be way pet?" is one of ferom.

i hope my weintness along with Oka's brilliance combined to create a stony that you cripyed! I dike to thank Oka again for allowing me to use his story. This story is dedicated to Oka and all my readers.

Modern Meteri

Stery and Works/ Mederu Medoal Original Story/ Erlo Otca Iory Advisor/ Guari (Meguari Tsumu) Assistents/ Fururin (Saruriu) Special Theaks/ Hom and Ond Iwannoto Detroyolia (Obbios) and you

"Why don't you be my pet?" DOGSTYLE





































































































































































CHAPTER B/ THE END













































STRAFS STRAFS EXCTED. HE CAN'T REALLY LEAVE THE BODSE. 7









AY SECONO EAR, I MADE A MISTAKE.





















IO DEE IHAI.















































































































































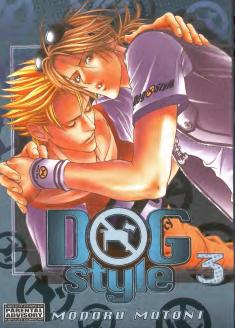




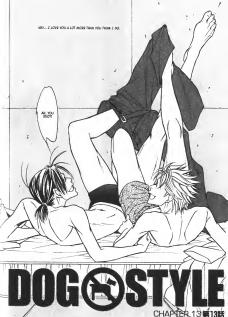




































DID I ALWAYS COME THIS QUICK? I SOMENOW MANAGED NOT TO COME THIS TIME, BUT... I PROBABLY CAME TEN TIMES TODAY. IT JUST KEEPS COMING OUT, IT SCARES ME.

CHIAKI, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MEP



WHY AM I HAPPY WHEN YOU TEASE ME WITH YOUR COCK?

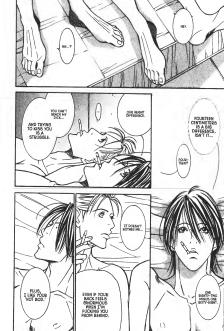


WHY AM I ABLE TO BELIEVE IN US WHEN YOU FUCK ME?

















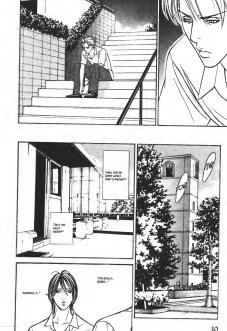
























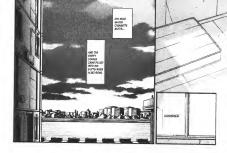






I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT.





I ONLY LASTED A WEEK

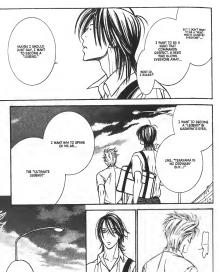


































THAT DAY...



CHAPTER 14 / THE END





























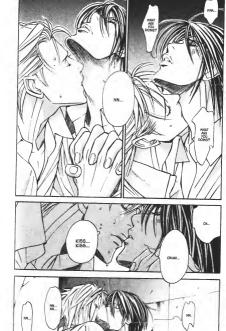
































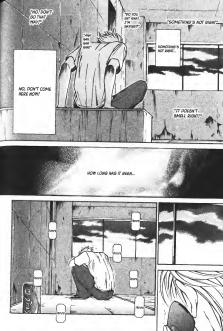


























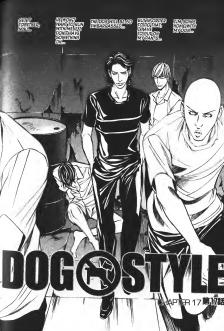


















I'LL BE ABLE TO RUN...



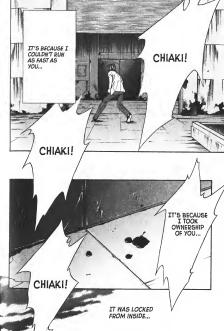




























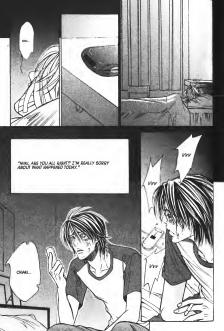


















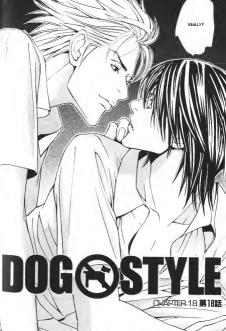


























































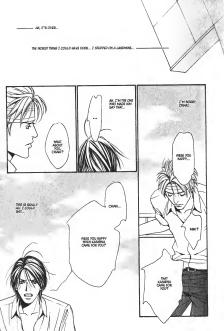
















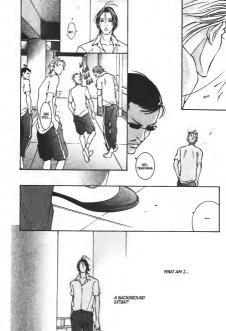




















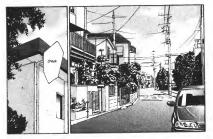




















"IT'S OVER BETWEEN KASHIWA AND ME..."

...IS WHAT I THOUGHT.

























































































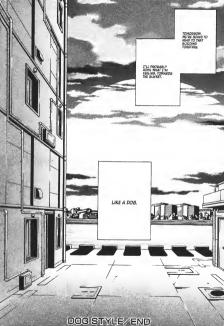








WE'RE TOSETHER.





THIS BOOK READS FROM RIGHT TO LEFT







ISBN-13: 978-1-5988-3455-0 ISBN-10: 1-5988-3455-X

